

The Trawlerman's Song

Mark Knopfler

We're taking on the water, diesel and stores
Layin' up awhile before I'm back on board
 They're patching her up
 To go fishin' again, fishin' again
Weldin' her rudder, scrubbin' her keel
 Scars on her belly need time to heal
 In the dock
With the trawlermen I know all the people
 There's nobody new
Soon we'll be leavin' with the same old crew
 On the green water
 The tumbling sea
They ain't running like the good old days
Time's just slipping down the old slipways
 In the dock
 So dear to me Dark is the night
And I need a guiding light to keep me
 From founderin' on the rocks
 My only prayer
 Is just to see you there at the end
Of my wandering back in the dock
 La
 Lalala
 Laa lala
Laa lala I could use a layoff getting my strength back
But there's a loan to pay off and a few skipjack
 So it's a turnaround
Back in the southerly wind, southerly wind
 Pirates coming in to steal our gold
You can count yourself lucky with a profit in the hold
 In the dock
 When we come in Dark is the night
And I need a guiding light to keep me
 From founderin' on the rocks
 My only prayer
 Is just to see you there at the end
Of my wandering back in the dock
 Back in the dock
 Laa lala

Laa lala

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